

WHITE SLAVERY IN THE SOUTH

IS DESCRIBED IN THE TRIAL OF
FOUR MEN INDICTED
FOR PEONAGE.

WORKMEN WERE DECEIVED.

They Were Hired by Agents of a Rail-
road and Taken into a Wilderness
Overrun with Reptiles—Were
Beaten and Starved.

New York, Nov. 11.—What was as-
serted to be the practical marooning
of 3,000 men in the wild regions of
Florida and their detention there at
hard labor for several months was
dealt with Tuesday before Judge
Hough and a jury in the United States
district court, in the course of the trial
of the government's case against
agents of the Florida East Coast Rail-
way Co. for alleged violation of the
statute prohibiting "peonage, slavery
and enforced servitude."

The men under indictment are
Francisco Sabia, Edward J. Triay,
David E. Harley and Frank A. Hugg.
After a jury had been selected Dep-
uty Attorney General Usted outlined
the prosecution's case, contending
that the treatment accorded the work-
men supplied to the Florida East
Coast Co. by the defendants was noth-
ing short of slavery. The government
would show, he declared, that in 1905
the men had been induced by alluring
advertisements to apply for employ-
ment in the south.

Everything went well, the attorney
said, until the men reached Jersey
City, where they were put aboard a
train, the doors being locked on them
and armed guards set over them to
prevent their escape. Throughout
the long journey they were given
nothing but stale bread and bologna
sausage, and when they reached the
land end of their journey many re-
belled and refused to leave the train,
but a hose had been turned on them,
and in this manner the entire con-
signement of human freight had been
driven aboard a waiting steamer.

When the ultimate destination was
reached, said Mr. Usted, the men
found that the paradise that had been
promised them was a barren wilder-
ness, overrun with reptiles and ven-
omous snakes, where no place to sleep
had been provided for them.

Their "high wages," the prosecutor
declared, were slips of paper ex-
changeable at the company's store for
shoes, clothing and food. The escape
that many sought was impossible, as
the region was entirely cut off from
all means of communication with the
outside world.

Thinking to be discharged, some re-
fused to work. These, Mr. Usted
said, were threatened with death and
brutally beaten. Finally some were
able to smuggle letters through to
relatives, and in this manner the gov-
ernment had been apprised of the con-
ditions existing.

John B. Stanchfield, attorney for
the Florida East Coast Co. and per-
sonal counsel for Henry M. Flagler,
the company's president, moved that
the indictments charging peonage and
slavery be dismissed, as the one
charge destroyed the other.

Judge Hough was inclined to hold
that the charge of peonage could not
rest, but declared that he would rule
in the matter on any point brought
out during the presentation of the
evidence.

They Oppose Tariff Revision.
Washington, Nov. 11.—With few ex-
ceptions the interests affected by
"schedule A" of the Dingley tariff,
which includes over 100 articles under
the heading of "chemicals, oils and
paints," do not desire any changes in
the rates of duty now operative. This
was indicated Tuesday at the first
hearing for the consideration of the
revision of the tariff held before the
house committee on ways and means.

A Crop Bulletin.
Washington, Nov. 11.—The depart-
ment of agriculture has issued an es-
timate of the production of the prin-
cipal crops of the United States show-
ing that corn, wheat, oats and eight
other crops, representing 70 per cent.
of the value of all farm crops this
year, aggregate about 3 per cent.
greater than a year ago and 2.4 per
cent. greater than the average for the
past five years.

Congressman Elected by Four Votes.
Boston, Nov. 11.—When a recount
of ballots in the Tenth congressional
district was completed Tuesday, Con-
gressman Joseph F. O'Connell, Demo-
crat, was shown to have a plurality of
four over Mitchell Galvin, Republican.
The election night returns gave
O'Connell a lead of 42. Galvin will
carry the contest to Washington.

Many Errors in Election Returns.
Columbus, O.—The secretary of
state on Monday returned a
number of election books to several
counties because of errors in the mak-
ing out of and signing of the books by
the election clerks and officers. Over
40 official returns from as many coun-
ties have been received and more than
15 have been sent back to the county
election boards for correction.

Creamer Leads by 6,000.
Columbus, O.—With election re-
turns in from all but two counties,
the figures show that D. S. Creamer,
for state treasurer, was the only Dem-
ocrat elected on the state ticket be-
sides Judge Harmon. The figures as
now compiled give Green 618,655 votes
against 528,496 for Creamer, a plural-
ity of 6,441 for Creamer.

Flagrant Violator.
Mrs. Crawford—Went did your hus-
band say when you told him that you
and your daughters were going to join
an anti-noise club?
Mrs. Chatter—He said he hoped it
would keep us quiet.

PICKED UP IN BUCKEYEDOM

NEWS COLLED ESPECIALLY FOR
OHIO READERS.

Happenings of Importance in Nearly
Every City and Town in the
State Chronicled.

Railroads Want to Buy a Canal.
Columbus, O.—The railroads are
preparing to bring a bill be-
fore the coming legislature to pur-
chase the Miami and Erie canal. Rail-
road officials have been sounding
members of the legislature on the sub-
ject and while they found decided op-
position among many country mem-
bers, a number of members from the
cities favor the project. The rail-
roads contend that the improvements
on the canal will cost \$1,500,000 and
they say the people don't want such
an amount expended, as it does not
pay. It is claimed that Gov.-elect Har-
mon will not oppose the railroad pro-
ject.

Tax Collections Were Irregular.
Canton, O.—Prosecutor Upham and
the commissioners of Stark county
on Monday made public in re-
gularities reported by state exam-
iners which led to the resignation last
Saturday of Treasurer Harry C. Knob-
loch. The report sets out that Knob-
loch had in his office an envelope
marked "personal" which contained
\$5,100 alleged to have been obtained
through irregular tax collections.
Knobloch, in explaining the money
kept in the envelope, said that it was
kept in the office to make good any
mistakes that might be made.

Harris' Thanksgiving Proclamation.
Columbus, O.—Gov. Andrew L.
Harris sees much to be thankful
for, even if he was defeated
for re-election. In his proclamation,
issued Monday, setting Thursday,
November 26, as Thanksgiving day,
the governor enumerates among the
things to be thankful for: "Abundant
fruits of the soil, rich yield of mines,
large products of industry, an expand-
ing field of opportunity, freedom from
internal strife, pestilence or foreign
wars and the growth of the republic,
in respect, power and influence among
the nations of the earth."

Entire Family Jailed for Arson.
Upper Sandusky, O.—Mrs. Pris-
cilla Abers, aged 60, and her chil-
dren, William, aged 23; Ella, aged 20,
and May, aged 18, of Carey, O., ap-
parently all became demented Monday
and shutting and locking the doors
and fastening the windows, poured
coal oil upon the furniture, beds and
carpets and set fire to the whole
house. Neighbors who had been
watching their queer actions for some
days broke into the house and rescued
them and they were brought here and
indicted for arson and sent to jail to
await trial.

Boy Drowned.
Dayton, O.—Edward Schantz, the
10-year-old son of John Schantz,
superintendent of the plants of the
Dayton Breweries Company, was
drowned Monday. The boy was
playing in a canoe with several com-
panions and, thinking the water shall-
ow, jumped out of the boat to wade to
the shore about 15 feet away. He
sank at once and could not be re-
scued.

Boys Escaped from Jail.
Norwalk, O.—Fred Mussel, Eddie
Skridla and James Biscon, all
of Cleveland, who were sentenced by
Judge Alexander last Thursday to
serve indeterminate terms in the
Mansfield reformatory for breaking
into a B. & O. freight car in New Lon-
don, last June, escaped from jail here
Sunday night. Their escape was not
discovered until Monday morning.

He Meant Well.
The soda-fountain clerk was en-
gaged in vigorously shaking up a choc-
olate-and-egg when suddenly the glass
broke in his hands, and the ensuing
deluge made him look like a human
elephant.

The horrified customer leaped over
the counter, trying to be sympathetic.
Not knowing exactly what to say, he
finally blurted out:
"Oh!—er—too bad—the glass
break!"
Dripping chocolate from head to
foot, the clerk looked at him wither-
ingly.
"Did the glass break?" he roared.
"Did the glass break, eh?" And then,
with freezing sarcasm: "Oh! no—
not at all, not at all. You just hap-
pened to step in while I was taking
my morning shower."

The Slipper Habit.
Did you ever have the slipper sick-
ness? I do not mean the kind mother
gave you in infancy whenever you
were a bad boy and the hairbrush was
not near. Great Jupiter! What a
household convenience mother's old
slipper used to be when all of us old
fellows were being trained to obedi-
ence and morality! But the slipper
habit I refer to just now applies to
adults who imagine themselves in
physical decay. First, get a little bit
under the weather. Secondly, cut out
wearing shoes and molly about the
house in felt comfies, or something
knitted, crocheted, embroidered and
stamped with Japanese straw san-
dals or Indian moccasins. Pretty soon
you will be a genuine invalid.

Childhood.
I think the memory of most of us
can go farther back into such times
than many of us suppose; just as I
believe the power of observation in
very young children to be quite won-
derful for its closeness and accuracy.
Indeed, I think that most grown men
who are remarkable in this respect
may, with greater propriety, be said
not to have lost the faculty than to
acquire it, the rather, as I generally
observe such men to retain a certain
freshness and gentleness, and a ca-
pacity of being pleased, which are also
an inheritance they have preserved from
childhood.—Charles Dickens.

Fine Line of Picture Moulding at
Carpenter's. Call and see them.
—Try the Dispatch, \$1 a year.

VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

Fooled His Wife.
"Things went down to the club the
other night and got a fine bun on,"
confided Hanson at the dinner table.

"He isn't given
to this sort of
thing at all, you
know, but this
time there was an
old schoolmate of
his here from
somewhere or other
and they pro-
ceeded to get
soused for fair."
"Along about one
o'clock in the
morning, Bings
happened to re-
member that he
had a home. He
excused himself
and started that
way. After consid-
erable engineer-
ing, he wobbled in-
to the station and
by sheer good
luck got aboard
the right train. Of
course the train
men knew him
and they saw to it
that he was put
off at his home
station."

"It was pitch
dark and raining.
After a fall or
two, Bings began
to get jarred up
enough so that he
knew a few things,
even if he might
not be considered smart in his in-
ebriated condition."

"It is said," continued Hanson, dry-
ly, "that you can't kill a drunken man,
and that if he knows anything at all
he will approach his own house with
fear and trembling lest he awaken his
sleeping wife. Bings was not killed—
but there was still that other Rubicon
thing to cross. He crept softly up the
steps and prayed that the door might
not bark. Then he hoped that the
door would open without that grating
noise sometimes attendant upon its
swinging. Once inside, he sidestepped
all the chairs, managed to get his
coat and hat where they belonged and
advanced cautiously upon the creak-
ing stair."

"Glory! It didn't creak!"
He slipped softly into his room and
his wife was still asleep. With great
precision, he undressed, and feeling
his way along the bed, rolled in with
the lightest possible jar.
"Horror! Just as he touched the
feathers, his wife turned over and
throwing her arm about his neck, half-
dreamily lisped:
"Is that you, Fido?"

"And Bings had just sense enough
to growl softly like Fido, and lick her
hand!"
"Then she turned over and went to
sleep!"

Slivers of Thought.



Little Willie didn't understand the
quotation: "Hands Across the Sea."
If there had been a letter "i" on the
word "sea," Willie would have known,
all right!

A Tennessee girl of the name of
Walker married a man of the name of
Foot. It is not presumptuous to as-
sume that the children will be great
pedestrians.

Speaking of hearts of gold, are there
not too many golden hearts in this
commercial age? It strikes me that
just a plain, true blood and flesh heart
is about the best ever.

A Kansas beau is kicking because
he can't induce his lady love to let
him copyright her kisses. Why don't
he copyright the girl, instead? Any
preacher will do it for \$5.

A New York newspaper wants to
know if we envy the Tennessee man
and wife who lived together 20 years
and never spoke but once. No, we
don't envy 'em, but we would like to
know what they said that once!

The snow-fall story from Montana
which declares five feet of "the beau-
tiful" covered the October ground,
makes me think that the Chefu liar
must have been returning from his
summer vacation on the train that was
blacked.

Not Satisfying.
The Leader editor has perused care-
fully an article on "How to Carve a
Thanksgiving Turkey," but was sadly
disappointed to find that it gave no hint
of how to get the turkey. We don't be-
lieve the writer of this article knew what
he was talking about, and if some one
will furnish the turkey we will, in the
interest of science, undertake to expose
him to the world.—Van Alstyne (Tex.)
Leader.

Political Note.
If your windmill needs looking after
W. G. Finner is your man. Both phones
—Rinkley (Neb.) Star.

Will Found in a Hat.
Probate has been granted of the
will of a peddler who left an estate
valued at \$11,937. He was Mr. Har-
ris Norman, a Polish Jew, of Mill
road, Cambridge. The document was
found in his hat after his death.

It was dated January 15, 1903, and
by it he left the whole of his property
equally between Addenbrook's hospi-
tal, Cambridge, and the London Jew-
ish synagogue for the relief of poor
and needy Jews.—London Evening
Standard.

A special display of winter goods
at Neff's.
—Patronize Dispatch advertisers.



Hartzell's Showing
The Latest Creations in

Fall Apparel

Suits and Overcoats, Hats and Furnishings

All with a Class Distinction \$8 to \$40
at Prices to Suit the Purse

HARTZELL'S

We Lead
the
Fashions
Others
Follow.

The Largest
Store With
the Largest
Stock.

Store Carries Old Hotel Name.

Away up in Harlem is a sign which
reads: "The Old Astor House Store."
In reply to an inquiry the proprietor
said: "The business was established
in the vicinity of the old Astor house
when the latter was the big hotel of
New York. Later on it moved up to
Fourteenth street and carried the
name of the old hotel with it. Some
years after it moved up to Forty-second
street and the name went with it. Then
it jumped all the way to Har-
lem, and, as the name had become one
of the fixtures of the business, it was
maintained. The business now is in
the hands of the third generation of
the family that established it. Just a
bit of sentiment."—New York Press.

Pleasant Situation.

Clintonsville, this county, had sev-
eral thrills of nervous apprehension
on Tuesday of last week. A driver in
the employ of a torpedo firm started
off with a load of 40 quarts of nitro-
glycerine, and when a short distance
from the barn stopped, got off his
wagon and started an argument with
a bystander. The team became fright-
ened and started to run, but had not
gone far until the front wheel of the
wagon struck an iron support of a
porch at a street corner and the
horses stripped themselves from the
harness, leaving the wagon, with its
load of condensed destruction, stand-
ing.—Oil City Derrick.

Waterproof Coats of Grass.

In the tropics of Mexico, where tor-
rential rains fall a part of each year,
raincoats are a very necessary part
of man's apparel. Owing to the in-
tense heat which prevails in the sum-
mer season, the ordinary rubber rain-
coat cannot be worn. A rainproof
coat is made from native grasses, and
is worn by the men of the middle and
upper classes. The grasses are woven
close together and it is impossible
for the rain to beat through them, no
matter how hard the storm may be.
Some of these coats are made with a
hood which protects the head as well
as the body.

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A special display of winter goods
at Neff's.
—Patronize Dispatch advertisers.

WITH THE SAGES.

Nothing unfortunate matters much
if so be you can smile about it.—Lan-
dor.

No one is useless in the world who
lightens the burden of it to anyone
else.—Dickens.

Character is, for the most part, sim-
ply habit become fixed.—Rev. Chas.
H. Parkhurst.

We may measure our road to wis-
dom by the sorrows we have under-
gone.—Bulwer Lytton.

Had we not faults of our own we
should take less pleasure in complai-
ning of others.—Fenelon.

A happiness that is quite undis-
turbed becomes tiresome; we must
have ups and downs.—Moliere.

Labor to keep alive in your breast
that little spark of celestial fire called
conscience.—George Washington.

It will generally be found that the
one most active in fault-finding is the
most in need of self-reform.—Royston.

You must love your work, and not
be always looking over the edge of it
waiting your play to begin.—George
Elliot.

He who comes up to his own idea
of greatness must always have had a
very low standard of it in his mind.—
Ruskin.

Pardoning mercy is of all things in
the world most to be prized, for it is
the only and sure way to happiness.—
Spurgeon.

There is no pleasure beyond the
ruin of righteousness; there is no
pleasure in what injures another.—W.
L. Watkinson.

It is with men very much as it is
with fragrant flowers; the more they
are bruised the more abundant their
perfume.—Abelle.

Fun is good, truth is better, and love
best of all.—Thackeray.

Raw Lung.
When the lungs are sore and inflamed,
the germs of pneumonia and con-
sumption find lodgement and multiply.
Foley's Honey and Tar kills the cough
germs, cures the most obstinate racking
cough, heals the lungs, and prevents
serious results. The genuine is in the
yellow package. John Taber, Canfield.

Read the pain formula on a box of
Pink Pain Tablets. Then ask your doc-
tor if there is a better one. Pain means
congestion—blood pressure somewhere.
Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets check
head pains, womanly pains, pain any-
where. Try one and see! 25 for box.
Sold by F. A. Morris, Canfield.

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TRUE STATUS OF A TRAITOR.

Well Defined by the Father of Sir
Walter Scott.

Among the treasures which adorned
the "den" of Sir Walter Scott was a
china saucer—the memorial according
to the author of "Edinburgh Under
Sir Walter Scott," of a striking in-
cident in the domestic life of Scott's
father and mother. One autumn Mr.
Scott, Sr., had a client who came reg-
ularly every evening at a certain hour
to the house, and remained in his
private room usually long after the
family had gone to bed. The little
mystery of the unknown visitor ex-
cited Mrs. Scott's curiosity, and her
husband's vague statements increased
it. One night, therefore, although she
knew it was against her husband's
desire, she entered the room with a
salver in her hand, and offered the
gentleman "a dish of tea," as it used
to be called in eighteenth century parlance.
Mr. Scott very coldly refused it,
but the stranger bowed and accept-
ed a cup. Presently he took his
leave. Then Mr. Scott seized the
empty cup and threw it out on the
pavement. His wife was astonished
at first, but not when she heard the
explanation. "I may admit into my
house, on business, persons wholly un-
worthy to be treated as guests of my
wife. Neither lip of me nor mine
comes after Mr. Murray, or Brough-
ton's." The client who had called
was none other than the traitor, Sec-
retary Murray, who bought off his life
and fortune by giving evidence against
his gallant Jacobite associates.—Dun-
deee Advertiser.

SOME SMALL ENGLISH PARISHES.
Dozen Inhabitants in One; In Another
Only Two Houses.

Probably few people know that this
country contains a number of par-
ishes so small that their population
can be housed under one or two roofs.
For instance, Upper Eldon, near
Stockbridge, consists of two houses,
which with an eleventh century church
and a tiny "God's Acre" in the middle
of a farmyard adjoining one of the
dwellings, comprise the whole parish.
Not much larger is the population of
Lullington, five miles from Eastbourne.
Small as its church is—the interior
dimensions are only 15 feet square—it
is quite large enough for the inhab-
itants.

In Grove near Lighton Buzzard,
there are only about a dozen inhab-
itants, the parish containing a modern
farmhouse, two cottages and a tiny
church. At Rhyd, in Flintshire, while
there are only three adult inhabitants,
the village contains five cottages and
one ship. Until recently there were
two houses, one of which still
remains.—The Bells.

How Are Your Eyes?
If you would know their exact condition and
a pair of glasses that will please you go to
Dr. J. H. Jones, the Optician.

He is a graduate of three of the best Optical In-
stitutions in the country and is skilled in every
branch of the profession. He will make you a pair
of Bifocals, or rimless glasses, while you are wait-
ing; and will give the best of service at a very low
price. Try him. Examination Free.

Office, 1041 Mahoning Avenue,
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R. A. BEARD, Attorney at Law and Notary
Public, No. 9 Wick Avenue, Youngstown.
JOHN B. MORGAN, Attorney at Law, Le-
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Mahoning counties.
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Law, Diamond Block, Youngstown, Ohio.
Practices in all courts and before all the depart-
ments in Washington, D. C.

DIAMONDS DIAMONDS DIAMONDS

Special for
This Week

Genuine Diamond Rings.....\$5.00
Genuine Diamond Studs.....\$5.00
Genuine Diamond Cuff Buttons.....\$5.00
Genuine Diamond Brooches.....\$5.00
Genuine Diamond Pins.....\$5.00
Genuine Diamond Lockets.....\$5.00
Genuine Diamond Charms.....\$5.00
Genuine Diamond Ear Drops.....\$10.00
We remount your old Diamonds.

SAMUELS BRO'S,

Wholesale and Retail Jewelers,
124 W. FEDERAL STREET,
The Crystal Front Jewelry Store
YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO.
See our 50c Leather Bags and Belts.

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